

My Three Darlings by Anonymous

Chapter 129

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The night arrived as scheduled. When Eliza and Beau arrived at the Valentine family's villa, the entire house was decorated and illuminated. Although the wedding between Matthew and Roseane was no longer going on, tonight was a big day for the Valentine family. The butler and servants hung lanterns outside the villa. "Yes, yes, a little to the right." "The word 'happiness' here is not straight. Do you know how to work!" After the butler gave his orders, he turned around and saw Eliza and Beau getting off the car. He quickly welcomed them with a smile. "Mr. Valentine and Mrs. Valentine. You're here." Beau lightly nodded. "Are we late?" "Not at all!"

The butler smiled solicitously. "Everyone has just arrived!" "But Old Mr. Valentine just asked me to urge you." So were they still late? Eliza pursed her lips and held Beau's arm in an apologetic manner as they walked into the villa.

Actually, Beau could avoid being late. However, just as they were about to set off, Noah found some clues regarding her surrogacy incident. As such, Beau decisively turned his car around to look for Noah. But in the end, it turned out to be a misunderstanding, Although the family that Noah found had indeed looked for a surrogate mother, but she... was now married to the child's father. That was why the child she gave birth to was definitely not Eliza's. Thinking of this, Eliza felt a burst of despair in her heart. With Beau's wealth and influence, he had searched Krine for an entire day, but he could not find a single clue. "We'll find it sooner or later." Seeing that she did not speak, Beau guessed that she was thinking about the child. "I will keep my promise you." His voice was very gentle. This simple sentence made Eliza feel uncomfortable as if there was something missing in her heart. She slightly tightened her grip on Beau's hand. She wanted to thank him, but Beau had already warned her that he did not need her to say thank you. Eliza bit her lip silently. If she could not say thank you, she could only express her gratitude through her actions. But the problem was that a man like Beau didn't lack anything.

He didn't even lack sons. The only thing he lacked was... She thought about the agreement on giving birth to a younger sister within a year, which Braint and Demarion asked her to sign. Eliza's face suddenly blushed. Could it be... She lowered her head and silently calculated her monthly menstrual cycle. Suddenly, she was stunned. If her assumption was correct, these two days were the best timing for this month. Last night, he had completely wiped her out. So tonight... Should she suck him dry? 2 "Elder brother, second elder brother, father." Suddenly, she heard a deep male voice beside her. Eliza quickly came back to her senses. At this moment, they had arrived at the living room of the old villa. In the living room, in addition to the Lawson family, there were a family of three. The middle-aged couple who were dressed plain and simple. They looked like an ordinary countryside couple. Next to them was a young man who looked to be only 15 or 16 years old. Xander was wearing jeans and a hoodie, chewing gum in his mouth. His eyes were full of disdain and impatience, as if he was a

problematic juvenile. "These three are Roseane's father, mother, and younger brother." Matthew introduced with a smile. "Hello, all of you." Beau, who was a man of high authority, became humble when he saw Roseane's parents. He bent down and shook her father's hand. "Thank you for your hard work." Oliver was flattered. He quickly stood up and shook hands with Beau. "Roseane is married. You can rest assured." His smile and voice were just right. Compared to the reluctant Gian and his wife, Beau looked more like the in-laws of the Comtois family. This made Lucy feel a little annoyed. She rolled her eyes, turned her head and ruthlessly pinch Gian's leg. She lowered her voice and said, "Take it out!". Gian felt a little embarrassed and whispered, "It's not very good, right?" "What's wrong with that?"

Lucy glared at him. "Didn't we talk about it?" Gian sighed and then took out a document from the side and stood up. "Beau." He cleared his throat and said, "Yesterday, you said that as long as we agree to Matthew and Roseane's marriage, you will transfer ten percent of your shares of Valentine's Group to Matthew." As he spoke, he placed the document on the table in front of Beau. "Matthew and Roseane just got their marriage license yesterday. Now that Roseane's parents are here, let's sign the transfer agreement with everyone as witnesses."

Eliza frowned silently behind Beau. Wasn't Gian and his wife too anxious? Even if he had to sign it, could he not sign it after dinner? Must Beau sign the agreement as soon as he entered the house? Elias, who was standing beside, also frowned. "Elder Brother, it's already so late. Can't you let Beau eat first?" "The Comtois family came from afar. Shouldn't we let them eat first and then talk about other things?" Lucy rolled her eyes. "It's not like it's their first time here." "Moreover." She threw a cold glance at Beau, "Isn't it what we agreed. We'll have to sign the agreement sooner or later, right?" "I'm an impatient person. I won't be relieved until I get the agreement!" Faced with Lucy and Gian's aggressiveness, Beau smiled. The corner of his lips curled into a mocking smile. "Gian and Lucy, are you afraid that I'll break my promise?" "Don't worry. I'm not like the both of you." After that, he turned around and sat down on the sofa. He began to review the company equity transfer agreement that Gian gave him. "Ha." On the sofa next to her, Xander, who was in jeans and red hoodie laughed coldly. "My sister has liked Matthew for a long time. I thought he had changed his temper." "So it's all because of money." He spat out the chewing gum in his mouth and coldly turned to look at the Comtois family couple. "Father and mother, do you see it clearly?" "Matthew married my sister for his shares." "What are you dreaming about?" The Comtois family couple looked at each other with embarrassment on their faces. After a while, Oliver stood up and said in a powerful voice, "I promised to let Roseane marry Matthew because I really thought that he would treat Roseane well." "If Matthew only married Roseane for money." "In the future, he will definitely abandon Roseane." "We don't want such a marriage!" His words were like a bucket of cold water, pouring directly onto Lucy, who was excited. She frowned. "How can you say that?" "Do you think Matthew married your daughter because of her dead looks?" Lucy's words angered Mariam so much that she covered her chest and began to gasp. "Mom!"

19:43 "Don't blame me for being rude. If I put it nicely, Roseane looks like she's unconscious. If I'm rude, she's just a person in vegetative state!" Lucy was insatiable. "My son's willingness to marry her is already a blessing!" "Ha ha." Xander held on to Mariam and stroked her as he lifted his head to glare at Matthew. "Is this what mean, that you'll treat my sister well for the rest of your

life?" Matthew frowned and said, "She married me, not my mother." Moreover, his relationship with his parents had never been good.

Taking a deep breath, Matthew looked up at him seriously. "Xander, I'll keep my promise." "If I married her, I wouldn't regret it, let alone divorce her." "You're not going back on your words?" Xander glared at him coldly. "Matthew, tell me, who was the one who promised that he would only love Kezia for the rest of his life?"

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As Xander spoke, the whole living room suddenly quieted down. The air was so quiet that even a needle could be heard clearly if it fell to the ground. Kezia. This was a name that no one could casually bring up in front of Matthew. This was the most painful thing in Matthew's life that he never wanted to mention. All the dark and dull moments of his past were accompanied by Kezia from afar. After finding Kezia's contact information from the orphanage at the age of ten, he wrote her a letter every week and she would reply to him every week. He told her all his worries. She read and replied seriously, and comforted him. She brought him out of the darkest days of his life. But he could not save her fragile life... At the thought of the name, Matthew's face turned deathly pale. After a long while, he raised his head and looked at Xander with gritted teeth. "There's no conflict between liking Kezia and not abandoning Resean." "Have you asked my sister?" "She never thought of living such a life!" Xander's emotions gradually collapsed out of control. "She has been by your side for four years!" "Four years! She's still not better than a dead person who passed away five years ago!" "Matthew, is your heart made of steel?" He deliberately mentioned Kezia in front of Matthew because he wanted to hear Matthew say he liked Roseane in person. But the result was completely opposite! As the younger brother who loved his elder sister the most, how could he stand it? "Xander." Oliver stood up and took his son's arm. "Forget it." "Roseane is already married to Matthew. Even if we are going to get a divorce... we'll have to talk about it when Roseane wakes up." "We can no longer help her make decisions." Oliver held up his coughing wife and said, "We don't want to eat this meal with the Valentine family." "It's too expensive, ordinary people can't afford it." After that, he turned to look at Beau. "Mr. Valentine, thank you for taking care of Roseane." "It's just that a melon forced off its vine is not sweet. Using the shares you paid to make Roseane marry Matthew... will be a torture to everyone." He waved his hand and shook his head. "Forget it." "If the Valentine family wants to divorce Roseane, we won't ask for anything more." "If you don't want a divorce, please take good care of her. If you don't want this marriage, return her to us." After that, Oliver and Xander held Mariam's hands and left.

Eliza turned her head and looked at the three leaving, her heart inexplicably empty. Actually... this was not what they thought! Just as she was considering whether she should go over and explain for Matthew, Mariam, who was being supported by two men, staggered and almost fell down. They walked too fast, and Mariam did not catch up. This scene made Eliza feel a slight pain in her heart. After giving Beau a look, she turned around and chased after them. She pushed

Xander away and carefully supported her. "Mariam is not in good health. Even if you are angry, don't leave in such a hurry." Her words made Xander and his father look at each other. Both of them felt ashamed and didn't stop Eliza from holding Mariam. Oliver even opened the door for Eliza in a gentlemanly manner. Eliza pursed her lips, supported Mariam, and sent the three of them out. "Tsk tsk tsk, you're really attentive." Lucy looked at Eliza's back and rolled her eyes coldly. "If I didn't know, I would think that they are her parents!" "Mom, stop it." Matthew frowned and turned to leave in frustration. Jory sat on the sofa with his eyes closed, his hands tightly clutching onto his crutch. "Where are you going? You're not eating anymore?" "I don't want to eat anymore!" Matthew furrowed his eyebrows. "Instead of wasting time here, I might as well take care of Roseane!" With a "bang", the door of the villa was closed. "Worthless." Lucy rolled her eyes and turned to look at Beau. "Beau, take a look. It's because you hesitated to sign the transfer agreement that our in-laws left in anger!" "Hurry up and read it. Sign it quickly." "With these shares, we will have the courage to talk to our in-laws in the future." Beau lowered his head and read through all the contracts. There was indeed no omission. Although Gian and Lucy wanted his shares, they still did not have the courage to mess with the contract. He picked up the pen and quickly added a sentence at the end of the contract, and then signed his signature at the end. "Done." The instant he spoke, Lucy dashed forward and took the agreement over. She frowned as she looked at Beau's last statement. "Beau, what do you mean by this?" He actually requested... The transfer agreement could only take effect after she apologized to Roseane's parents and was forgiven by them!

That was to say, whether Matthew could get the shares or not depended on the attitude of the villagers!

Lucy's face turned red. "If you're not willing to, then do as what the Comtois family said, divorce and return Roseane back." Lucy gritted her teeth. How could she fall short of her plans? "I will apologize to the Comtois family immediately!" She lifted her leg and had only taken two steps when Gian pulled her back. "Let's talk about it tomorrow!" "They are still angry and not in the mood." "If you apologize now, aren't you looking for trouble?" "But ..." Lucy's face was full of grievances. This was ten percent shares! On the other side, Elias couldn't bear to watch any longer. He frowned. "Lucy, their daughter has already married Matthew. Are you still afraid that they will run away?" Lucy pursed her lips and thought for a moment, then agreed. "That's enough." Elias also stood up and stretched his body. "Let's have dinner, I'm starving to death. This took so long." "I still have to talk to Lucija through video call later." Lucy rolled her eyes when he mentioned Lucija. "That brat. It's all right if we don't normally see her around. But she did not even come back to attend Matthew's wedding!" "What kind of exhibition abroad that is interesting until she's unwilling to come home?" Elias also looked at Beau indifferently. "It's not that the exhibition abroad is interesting." "Maybe it's just... "She simply doesn't want to come back." Beau stood up, gracefully walked to the dining table and sat down. He faced his tall and straight figure back against Elias. "Is she not willing to come back or is she afraid to come back?" Elias also looked at Beau's back and narrowed his eyes. "Why wouldn't she dare to come back?"

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Eliza and Xander escorted the Comtois family couple to the hotel together. Mariam was in poor health. When she was in the Valentine family, she had always been tough. She was weak as soon as she left the Valentine family, like a deflated rubber ball. Now that Roseane had become like that because of Eliza, Eliza felt that it was necessary for her to take good care of Mariam. So she kept serving Mariam tea and water in the hotel. "Mrs. Valentine, don't worry about it." Mariam leaned against the bed and gently touched her chest. "This is an inveterate disease. I'll be better after a rest." "You're a noble lady. Don't take care of me, or you'll lose your worth." Her words caused Eliza to pause slightly. After a while, Eliza sighed. "Auntie, don't say that." "Although I'm Beau's wife, I'm also Roseane's friend." "I should take care of you." When she mentioned Roseane, Mariam started coughing harder. "Get up." At the side, Xander looked at Eliza coldly, and said in a low and cold voice, "My mother is in grief. She will be fine after some rest." "Don't get in the way here." After that, Xander coldly rolled his eyes and turned to open the door. "Leave." Eliza pursed her lips. Xander's behavior made her feel uncomfortable. "Mrs. Valentine, you can go back." Mariam leaned against the bed and continued, "It's so late. You haven't eaten, have you?" "It's all my fault." After that, she glanced at Xander. "Send Mrs. Valentine back. Do you hear me?" "Okay." Xander curled his lips. "You don't have to say it. I'll definitely send her back." He looked at Eliza disdainfully as he said. "She is a weak woman no matter what. Even if I hate the people of the Valentine family, I will not ignore her." Xander opened the door and looked at Eliza again. "After you." Since they insisted Eliza to go back, she couldn't stay there any longer. She looked at Mariam and took a deep breath. "Auntie." "I know there are some things that shouldn't be said by me, but I still want to say it." "Matthew may not know how to talk and he's also weird." "However, he was the one who proposed to marry Roseane, and it was also him who took the initiative to fight against his family for Roseane." "What's more, about the shares, actually, it was not Matthew who wanted to marry Roseane for the shares, but my husband was afraid that Matthew's parents would not agree and make things difficult for him. So he promised that he would use ten percent of his shares as a gift for Matthew's marriage." "Matthew didn't marry Roseane because of money." She came here especially to explain it to the Comtois family. After all, Matthew would not take the initiative to explain and Beau would not chase after them to explain. As such, she was the one who should handle the matter. "Even if he didn't do it for money, what about his parents?" Xander rolled his eyes. "Didn't they do it for money?" "Besides, what did his mother mean?" Eliza bit her lips and said, "But Roseane married Matthew." "You can't judge a child by his parents, can you?" She took a deep breath and said, "Can you tell that my mother left me since I was born? And that my father a drunkard?" "I still have my adoptive parents." "My adoptive parents only care about profit. They forced me to repay their upbringing and marry Beau for money." "If I follow the logic like mother like son, then I should be a person who's selfish, immoral, and irresponsible, right?" Eliza's words made the whole room silent instantly. The Comtois family couple looked at Eliza in shock. What shocked them was not only Eliza's background, but also her courage. They met each other only today in the Valentine family. But she was willing to show them all her past openly when there were differences between them. Her sincerity made Xander feel a little embarrassed to continue to speak ill of her. After a while, Xander curled his lip. "Why do you talk so much?" "Are you leaving or not?" "Let's go." Eliza bit her lip and bowed to the Comtois family. She then turned around and left with Xander. Coming out of the hotel, Eliza saw a

dumpling restaurant opposite the hotel. She remembered that Roseane once said in a show that her favorite was dumplings, and her brother's favorite was dumplings too. So she pursed her lips and pulled Xander directly into the dumpling restaurant. "It's so late. Uncle and Auntie haven't eaten yet." Her reason had completely convinced Xander. He unwillingly sat down across from Eliza. It took some time for the dumplings to be served. Eliza couldn't help but chat with Xander. Of course, the content of the chat revolved around Roseane. "She will be fine." Xander poured himself a glass of water and gently sipped it. "My sister is the most sensible one." "She won't let my mother lose two daughters in just a few years." Two daughters? Eliza frowned. "You still have a sister?" Xander's body paused slightly. "Sort of." "But it's not my biological sister." "It's the Kezia that you were all talking about before." Kezia!? Eliza's eyes widened in shock. "She's also your sister?" "That's right." Xander's unrestrained face was full of attachment to Roseane. "My sister was abducted when she was a child, but in the end, she escaped from the traffickers' by herself." "Then she was sent to the orphanage." "She met Kezia at the orphanage. The two of them are as close as sisters." "Later, when the police went to find her with her mom and dad, she asked them to adopt Kezia as well." "So that's why." Xander laughed bitterly. "After that, my mother brought her home and raised her like a real daughter." "But..." He lowered his head. "You've seen it now." "My sister gave Kezia a home, gave her a chance to live." "But what Kezia gave her in return was having a place in her beloved man's heart." His words made Eliza sigh, and she especially wanted to defend Roseane. But on second thought... "In fact, it's not Kezia's fault." "She probably didn't expect that..." "How could she not expect that?" Xander sneered, "She is a thief" Eliza pursed her lips. Before she could ask what Kezia had stolen from Roseane, the dumplings had already been cooked. Xander stood up with dumplings in his hands and waved goodbye to Eliza with a smile. The moment he turned around, he suddenly remembered something. He turned his head and said coldly, "Kezia stole the most important thing to my sister."

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Eliza looked at Xander's back as she felt empty in her heart. She knew that Xander's last sentence was the key point. However, he did not explain in detail what exactly did Kezia steal from Roseane. Eliza could only think of Matthew. Could it be that Kezia stole Matthew from Roseane? Was Roseane actually the one who was acquainted with Matthew when they were young? After a long while, Eliza sighed helplessly and raised her hand to knock her head. She must have read too many novels recently that made her confused. How could there be such a coincidence in this world? Even if Matthew was unable to distinguish the handwriting of the girl who had written the letter to him and the way she spoke, Roseane was not mute. She was a living person, and Matthew was her favorite person. Why didn't she just make it clear? It was definitely not like that. Eliza thought for a while and couldn't figure it out, so she simply got up and walked out of the dumpling restaurant. The driver stood by her respectfully and asked, "Madam, are you going home or back to the villa?" Eliza hesitated for a moment. "Let's go home." She really didn't want to have dinner with the Valentine family. When she got home, she simply cooked a bowl of noodles for herself. She

originally wanted to eat it herself, but Demarion who went downstairs to drink water, saw her. "Mommy, you're secretly eating alone!" "The servants cooked Braint and I a meal tonight. It's not delicious at all!" After that, Demarion directly took the bowl of noodles from Eliza. He held the bowl of noodles in his hands and went upstairs. "Mommy, make yourself another bowl!" 3 "I'll eat this bowl of noodle with Braint!" Looking at Demarion's back, Eliza sighed helplessly and turned back to the kitchen to cook noodles. When she was cooking noodles, she received a message from Ethan. "When you recalled the past in the afternoon, did you only have a headache?" "Was there any big fluctuation in your emotions?" Eliza thought about it carefully. "No." D "Then I'm pretty sure you've never been ill." "As for the cause of your amnesia, I think it's probably some kind of new medicine." "I have done relevant research. There is a very powerful medicine abroad that can suppress the nerve in the hippocampus, causing amnesia, and a symptom of headache when recalling the past memories." "But it is said that this drug encountered difficulties when it was just introduced. When faced with patients with strong willpower, the limitations of this drug were overcome again and again." "So finally, the research on the medicine failed." "Even so, there are still many patients in every corner of the world who have successfully suppressed their memories." "Eliza, I suspect you're one of them." "I'll go to the institute abroad tomorrow. If I confirm that you are the victim of this drug, the institute will research and develop a drug to restore your memory." Eliza looked at the messages sent by Ethan on her mobile phone while standing in the kitchen and her heart could not help but tremble slightly. So, she had never been crazy. Moreover, if she was really the victim of that drug, she could also recall the past without experiencing the pain in the afternoon, right? This discovery made Eliza so excited that the corners of her lips involuntarily rose. After the noodles were cooked, she happily ate two bowls. "Eating noodles can make you that happy?" Halfway through the second bowl of noodles, she heard Beau's deep voice. Eliza abruptly raised her head. She did not realize that Beau was seated opposite her. He took off his jacket and only wore a white shirt. The sleeve of the shirt was rolled up, revealing his sturdy arm. At this moment, he was looking at her quietly with his arms crossed in front of his chest. It seemed that he had been back for a while.

But she didn't notice him at all! All she could think about was the noodle in front of her! Eliza smiled shyly. "When did you come back?" "When you started eating the second bowl of noodles." Eliza: "...". Did he not make a sound when he walked over? "You were enjoying your noodles." He said in a low voice with a smile, "Is there any more in the pot?" Eliza subconsciously shook her head. "No." She had cleaned up the pot just now! "I can only let you eat less." Beau helplessly curled his lips into a smile. His long arm reached out, directly picking up the half bowl of noodles in front of Eliza. He picked up her chopsticks and ate half of the noodles. Eliza bit her lips. "Well, if you want to eat, I can cook more..." There was no need to eat her leftovers... "There's no need." Beau even ate the noodles elegantly. "I don't detest you." Eliza pursed her lips and blushed. She didn't know what to say for a moment. "I've signed the agreement for elder brother and sister-in-law." Beau's low voice broke the embarrassment in the dining room. "But I added a condition. It will only take effect after my brother and sister-in-law apologize to the Comtois couple." As he spoke, he looked indifferently at Eliza. "You have your revenge." Eliza pursed her lips. "I heard from Xander that Kezia was also raised by his parents." "That's right." Beau nodded. "When Roseane was in the orphanage, she met Kezia. Later, the Comtois family found Roseane and adopted Kezia too." "That's why Kezia told Matthew to take good care of

Roseane before she died." Eliza bit her lip. "After all, she was grateful for the upbringing." Grateful for the upbringing.

To Kezia, her upbringing by the Comtois family was a debt of gratitude. To her, the debt of being raised by the Lawson family caused her to feel a chill in her heart. When she thought of the Lawson family... She couldn't help but to think of Riley and Esme. After Esme was sent to the police station, Riley had already thought of many ways to threaten her.

Today, if the her video that Mr. Long took was revealed, Riley would lose his last hope. She closed her eyes. She did not believe that Riley would give up because of Mr. Long's video. He definitely had other methods to threaten her, Thinking of this, she had a headache. "When I just came back, Noah inquired about it." "The evidence of Esme's case is conclusive. The verdict will be given next week." "He consulted relevant personnel. As the mastermind, Esme will be locked in prison for about ten years." Eliza pursed her lips. "Ten years?" "What, do you think it's too much?" "No, I don't." She shook her head. "Riley will go crazy." "It's up to him." Beau put down his chopsticks and elegantly picked up a napkin to wipe his mouth. "What's interesting is." "There's just news that Esme will be on trial next Monday and Lucija just told Elias that she will come back next Tuesday."